

# ACTION COMICS

Featuring  
*"LOIS LANE'S  
X-RAY  
VISION!"*

SO THAT'S WHY CLARK  
KENT DISAPPEARED SO  
SUDDENLY -- HE'S  
CHANGING TO  
SUPERMAN!



# DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

## *Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes*

### SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glimmering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 25¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

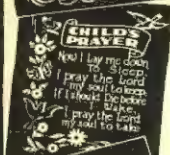
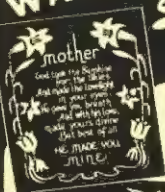
**IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.<sup>50</sup>**

**IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.<sup>00</sup>**

**IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.<sup>00</sup>**

### REMEMBER:

No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.



WRITE  
FOR COMPLETE  
DETAILS  
TO ➡

**STEPHENS CREDIT SALES**

Dept. NH

P. O. Box 1004

Nashville 3, Tennessee

# SUPERMAN

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU HAD X-RAY VISION? WHAT WOULD IT BE WORTH TO YOU? DON'T ANSWER TOO QUICKLY--FOR THOUGH YOU THINK IT WOULD MEAN UNTOLD TREASURE AND POWER, YOU MAY CHANGE YOUR MIND WHEN YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO LOIS LANE AS YOU READ THE AMAZING EVENTS THAT OCCURRED TO BOTH LOIS AND SUPERMAN AS THE RESULT OF...

## LOIS LANE'S X-RAY VISION!



ACTION COMICS, No. 202, March, 1955. Published monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 480 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER APRIL 4, 1938 at the post office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.50 including postage. Foreign, \$1.00 in American funds. For advertising rates

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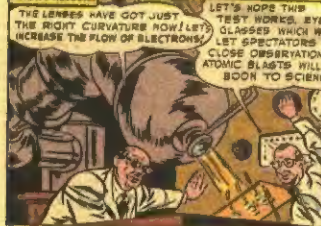
ONE MORNING IN METROPOLIS AT THE BROOKS OPTICAL LABORATORIES, AS SOME SCIENTISTS WORK ON A NEW PROJECT...

THE LENSES HAVE GOT JUST THE RIGHT CURVATURE NOW! LET'S INCREASE THE FLOW OF ELECTRONS!

LET'S HOPE THIS TEST WORKS. EYE-GLASSES WHICH WILL LET SPECTATORS MAKE CLOSE OBSERVATION OF ATOMIC BLASTS WILL BE A BOON TO SCIENCE!

SUDDENLY...

THE CYCLOTRON-- OUT OF ORDER! QUICK-- TURN IT OFF!



THAT HEAT DISTORTED THE DELICATE CURVATURE. THESE LENSES ARE NOW USELESS FOR OUR PURPOSE. WE'LL HAVE TO THROW THEM AWAY AND START AGAIN!



SO, A LITTLE LATER THAT DAY, A FATEFUL PAIR OF SPECTACLES LIES IN AN ASHCAN, AWAITING CREATION.

PRETTY GLASSES? HOW BRIGHT THEY SHINE. MOMMAY MAY NOT LIKE--SO I WON'T LET HER SEE ME TAKE THEM!



PRESENTLY, A FEW BLOCKS AWAY, UNABLE TO RESIST THE TEMPTATION OF HIS NEW TOY...

WHERE DID YOU GET THOSE FILTHY OLD GLASSES? THROW THEM AWAY THIS INSTANT, JUNIOR!

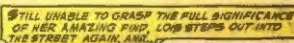
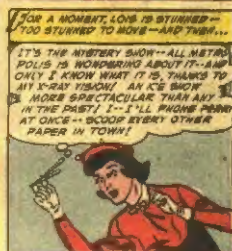
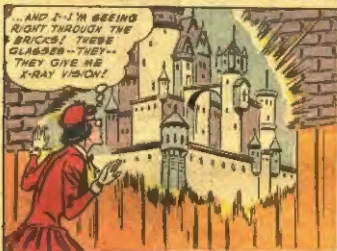


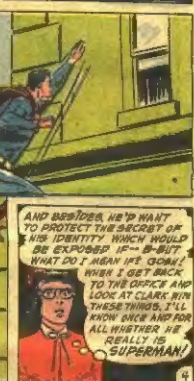
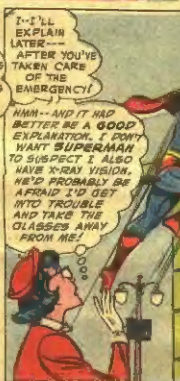
SO... ONCE AGAIN THE SPECTACLES ARE DISCARDED--WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO TEST THEIR POWERS. AND, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, LONG LANE PASSES BY...

A PAIR OF GLASSES! JUST WHAT I NEED FOR THE MASKERADE BALL TONIGHT TO COMPLETE MY COSTUME! I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME TO GO SHOPPING, SO IF THESE DON'T HURT MY EYES, I MAY AS WELL USE THEM!







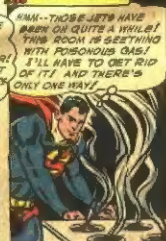


AND, AS LOIS RETURNS TO THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET TO ADMIT CLARK.



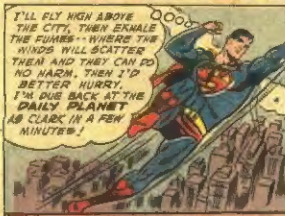
NO TIME TO WASTE ON AN ORDINARY ENTRANCE! I'LL REPAIR THIS LATER! RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT TO TURN THOSE JETS OFF AT ONCE!

MOMENTS LATER...



HMM--THOSE JETS HAVE BEEN ON QUITE A WHILE! THIS ROOM IS SEETHING WITH POISONOUS GAS! I'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF IT! AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY!

IT DOESN'T BOTHER ME, SO I'LL JUST TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND INHALE EVERY LAST DROP OF IT!



I'LL FLY HIGH ABOVE THE CITY, THEN EXHALE THE FUMES--WHERE THE WINDS WILL SCATTER THEM AND THEY CAN DO NO HARM. THEN I'D BETTER HURRY. I'M DUE BACK AT THE DAILY PLANET AS CLARK IN A FEW MINUTES!

YOU WOULDN'T HURRY BACK IF YOU KNEW WHAT WAS AWAITING YOU, SUPERMAN!

MEANWHILE AT THE PLANET...



HEY--LOIS--HOW COME YOU'RE WEARING GLASSES?

I'LL HAVE TO STALL HIM TO PROTECT THE SECRET OF MY X-RAY VISION!

WHY--I--OR--I'VE STRAINED MY EYES!



YES--SHE'S STRAINED THEM STARING AT SUPERMAN! DON'T YOU KNOW HE'D NEVER GIVE YOU A SECOND LOOK? EXCUSE ME, LOIS--WHILE I READ A LETTER FROM ANOTHER OF MY ADMIRERS, YOU CAN DREAM!

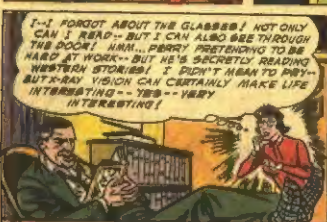
HMM... THAT CAT! I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED WHETHER SHE REALLY HAS SO MANY BOY FRIENDS. I THINK I'LL FIND OUT NOW!



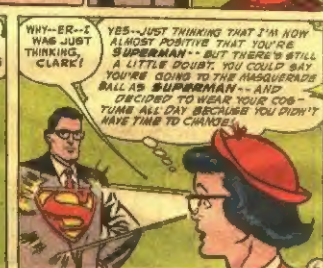
AAAH-- HE ALWAYS SAYS THE SWEETEST THINGS!

ARE ALL YOUR BOY FRIENDS NAMED BILL?

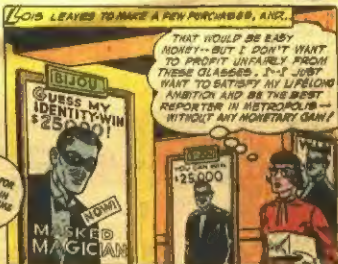
SECOND BILL YOUR BILL OF TWO MONTHS AGO STILL REMAINS UNPAID.



AND THE MOST INTERESTING PART IS YET TO COME,  
LOIS! RIGHT NOW, CLARK KENT IS STANDING BEHIND YOU!

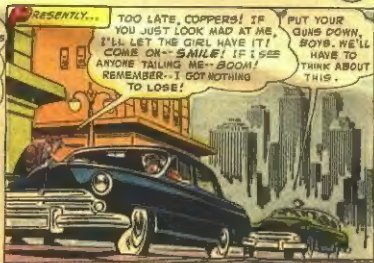








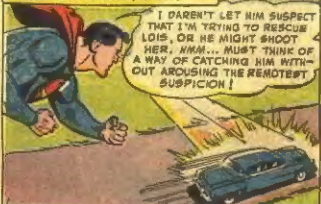
DON'T MOVE, SISTER! A PAL JUST PHONED AND TIPPED ME OFF THAT A DAME WITH GLASSES WAS SHOOPING AROUND--AND IT'S JUST THE BREAK I NEED TO GET A FREE PASS OUT OF HERE! THERE'S A BLUE CAR OUT FRONT! GET BEHIND THE WHEEL AND START DIVING!



WE'VE GOT THE CAR'S DESCRIPTION--ITS LICENSE NUMBER--NOW CONTACT ALL PRECINCTS AND TRY TO GET IN TOUCH WITH SUPERMAN! HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN HANDLE THIS JOB!



ONCE NOTIFIED, IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE MAN OF STEEL TO SPOT THE GETAWAY CAR WITH HIS TELESCOPIC VISION, AND...



FOR LONG MOMENTS SUPERMAN THINKS, AND THEN...

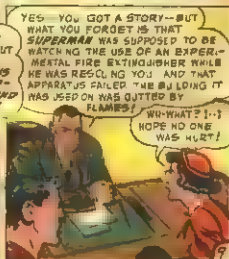
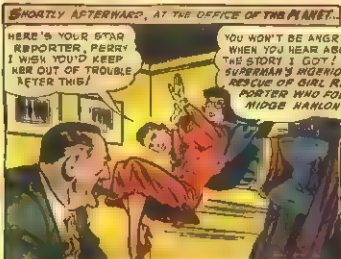
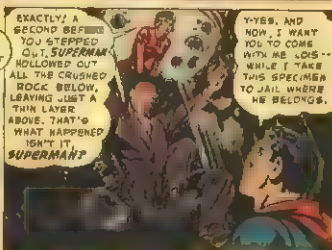
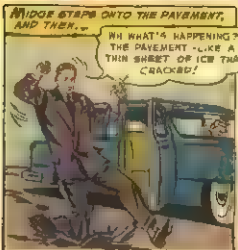
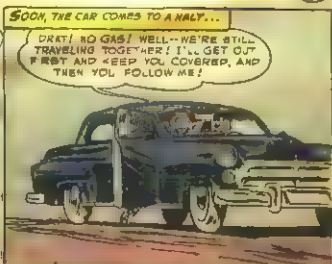


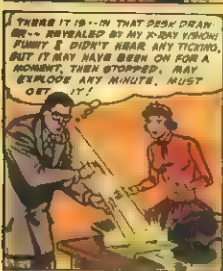
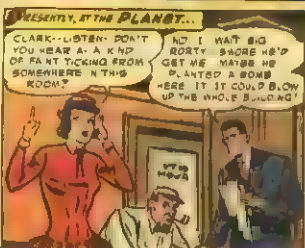
...AND THAT'S TO FOLLOW HIM UNDERGROUND WHERE HE CAN'T SEE ME, AND WHERE I CAN KEEP TRACK OF HIM WITH MY X-RAY VISION. THEN, WHEN I GET UNDER HIS CAR...





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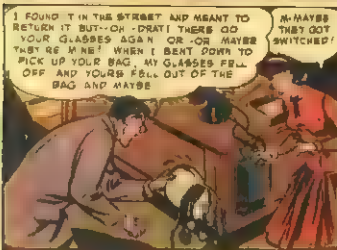
Y-YOU'RE RIGHT! I-I HAVE GOT X-RAY VISION! I CAN SEE THROUGH THAT WALL! THE PAPERS IN THAT DESK

Y-YOU ADMIT IT?



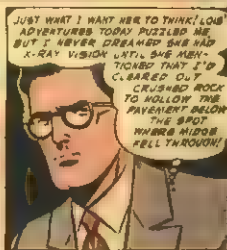
Y-YES-- O BUT WAIT! I TOOK THESE GLASSES OFF AND NOW

CLARK--MY BAG-- NOW DID YOU GET IT?

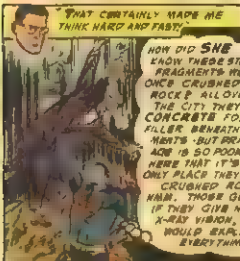


I FOUND IT IN THE STREET AND MEANT TO RETURN IT BUT--OH--DRAT! THERE GO YOUR GLASSES AGAIN OR--OR MAYBE THEY'RE MINE! WHEN I BENT DOWN TO PICK UP YOUR BAG, MY GLASSES FELL OFF AND YOURS FELL OUT OF THE BAG AND MAYBE

M-MAYBE THEY GOT SWITCHED!



JUST WHAT I WANT HER TO THINK! LOIS' ADVENTURES TODAY PUZZLED ME BUT I NEVER DREAMED SHE HAD X-RAY VISION UNTIL SHE MENTIONED THAT I'D CRUSHED OUT CRUSHED ROCK TO HOLLOW THE PAVEMENT BELOW THE SPOT WHERE HIDEOUT FELL THROUGH!



"THAT CERTAINLY MADE ME THINK HARD AND FAST!"

HOW DID SHE KNOW THESE STONE FRAGMENTS WERE ONCE CRUSHED ROCK? ALLOVER THE CITY THEY USE CONCRETE FOR FILLER BENEATH PAVEMENTS--BUT DRAINAGE IS SO POOR HERE THAT IT'S THE ONLY PLACE THEY USED CRUSHED ROCK! HMM. THOSE GLASSES, IF THEY GIVE HER X-RAY VISION, THAT WOULD EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!

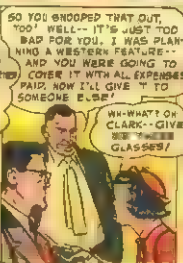
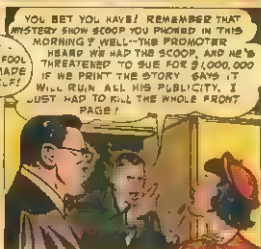
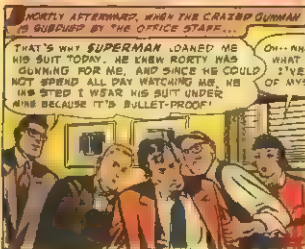
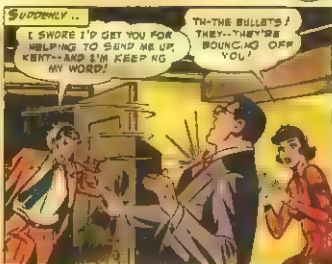


"WHEN I REALIZED WHAT THOSE GLASSES MIGHT ACTUALLY BE, I WAITED FOR HER TO LEAVE THE OFFICE AND--"

THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION WILL FRAY THE SHOULDER STRAP OF HER BAG, AND SHE'LL NEVER NOTICE WHEN IT FALLS OFF--IN THAT CROWD, I'LL PICK THE BAG UP AS CLARK AND SEE IF MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT!



# ACTION COMICS





# Your UNITED NATIONS at Work!

A TRUE STORY FROM THE FILES  
OF THE FOOD AND AGRICULTURE ORGANIZATION (FAO) OF THE UN

APRIL 1952, NEAR A VILLAGE IN FAR-OFF IRAN...

WHY ARE YOU SAD, FATHER? LOOK AT THE FINE CROPS WE HAVE RAISED.

BAD NEWS, A.L. SWARMS OF LOCUSTS LIKE THIS ARE BLOWING OUR WAY. THEY WILL DEVOUR OUR CROPS. WE CANNOT SAVE THEM.

BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT IN FAO HEADQUARTERS IN ROME...

BAD NEWS FROM IRAN, SIR. HUGE LOCUST SWARMS. THEY HAVEN'T ENOUGH EXPERTS AND EQUIPMENT TO COMBAT THEM. CROPS OF THE ENTIRE MIDDLE EAST ARE IN DANGER.

HOT IF OUR UN MEMBER NATIONS WILL HELP SEND WORD IMMEDIATELY.

A FEW DAYS LATER...

FATHER, MUST WE LOSE ALL OUR CROPS?

I'M AFRAID THERE IS NO HELP FOR IT, MY SON.

AL! HASSIM! LOOK! PLANES FROM OUR UNITED NATIONS FRIENDS THEY ARE SPRAYING OUR FIELDS TO KILL THE LOCUSTS!

LOOK, FATHER, THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS OF LOCUSTS - ALL DEAD, AND OUR CROPS STILL LIVE.

YOU ARE RIGHT, SON. PERHAPS WE SHALL NOT GO HUNGRY THIS WINTER, AFTER ALL.

LATER--AT A MEETING OF THE FAO...

WILL THE REPRESENTATIVE FROM IRAN REPORT ON THE LOCUST PLAGUE? IS IT TRUE THAT IT IS NOW UNDER CONTROL?

YES, THANKS TO THE COUNTRIES WHO SENT HELP SO QUICKLY. THE PLANES AND TONS OF INSECTICIDE WORKED MIRACLES, AND THE TECHNICAL ASSISTANCE FROM FAO WILL HELP US PREVENT FUTURE DISASTERS.

AL'S FAMILY AND MILLIONS OF OTHERS WERE SAVED FROM MONTHS OF HUNGER BY INTERNATIONAL TEAMWORK. HELPING COUNTRIES TO HELP THEMSELVES IS PART OF THE JOB OF THE FAO, ONE OF THE SPECIALIZED AGENCIES OF THE UNITED NATIONS.

*This is your UNITED NATIONS at Work!*

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY,  
COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U.S.

# TOMORROW

WE'RE HOLDING YOU AS SUSPECTS UNDER SPACE CODE 445! GOT THAT 909 ON THE CORPSE YET, BRENT? THE FULL DESCRIPTION?

UH, NO! I'M STUCK ON IDENTIFYING MARKS-- NOT TO MENTION COLOR OF EYES, HEIGHT, SKIN, CLOTHING AND ALL THE REST! FIRST TIME I RAN INTO AN INVISIBLE CORPSE!

**COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW** REPORTING FROM SCENE OF SPACE CRIME, YEAR 1055! THE CASE A MURDER MYSTERY INVOLVING (A) AN UNKNOWN KILLER, (B) AN UNSEEN CORPSE (C) AN UNUSUAL CRIMINAL SCHEME! SOLUTION ARRIVED AT THROUGH AN X-ROV, AUTHORIZING USE OF SKILLED "SCHEISSE KNOWN AS

## The SPACE DRAGNET!

1900 HOURS, JAN 5, 1055. RECEIVED S.O.S. FROM SPACE-LINER ORION. ROCKETED TO POSITION STATED ON EARTH-MARK RUN, WITH MY AIDE, CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD, BOARDED LINER, CRACKED IN PILOT ROOM...

I'M LIEUTENANT HARDING, THE CO-PILOT! AS WE SIGNALLED YOU, COLONEL TOMORROW, OUR CHIEF PLOT, CAPTAIN JON CRANE, WAS POISONED!

HIS SEAT'S EMPTY... GUESS YOU TOOK HIM TO THE HOSPITAL ROOM!

NO, I'M RIGHT WHERE! YOU SEE, THE POISON TURNED ME INVISIBLE! I STAYED HERE, HOPING IT WOULD NEAR OFF BY ITSELF!

WHAT?

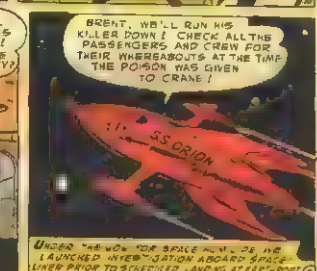
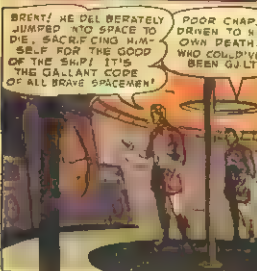
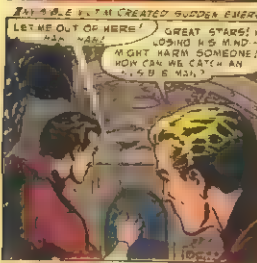
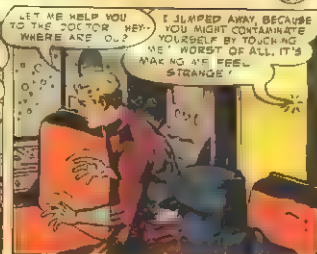
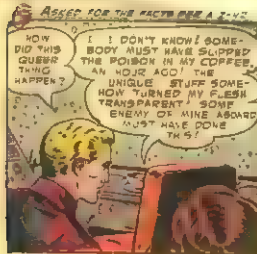
PLOT CRANE'S VOICE-- OUT OF THIN AIR!





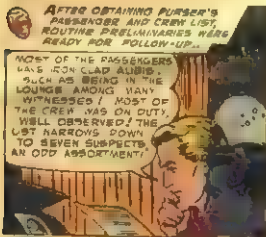


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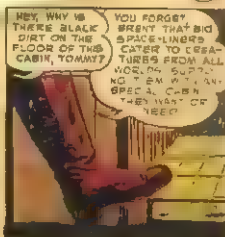
# ACTION COMICS



**AFTER OBTAINING PURSER'S PASSENGER AND CREW LIST, ROUTINE PRELIMINARIES WERE READY FOR FOLLOW-UP...**

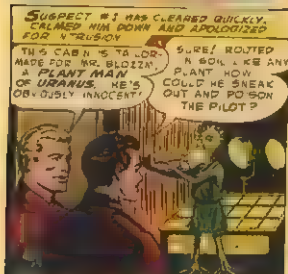
MOST OF THE PASSENGERS WERE IRON CLAD ALIBIS, SUCH AS BEING IN THE LOUNGE AMONG MANY WITNESSES! MOST OF THE CREW WAS ON DUTY, WELL OBSERVED! THE LIST NARROWS DOWN TO SEVEN SUSPECTS, AN ODD ASSORTMENT!

**FOLLOWED LIST FOR INTER-ROGATION, CABIN TO CABIN, SEEKING THE FACTS AND ANY CLUES...**



HEY, WHY IS THERE BLACK DIRT ON THE FLOOR OF THIS CABIN, TOMMY?

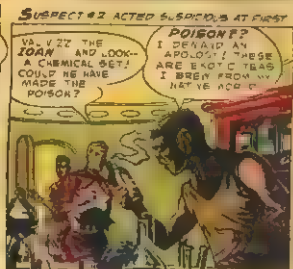
YOU FORGET BRENT THAT BIG SPACE-LINER'S CATER TO CREATURES FROM ALL WORLD'S SUPER-NO T E M W T L AN SPECIAL CABIN THEY WANT OF NEED



**SUSPECT #1 HAS CLEARED QUICKLY, CALMED HIM DOWN AND APOLOGIZED FOR VIOLATION**

THIS CABIN IS TA-LOR-MADE FOR MR. BLOZZIN, A PLANT MAN OF URANUS. HE'S OBVIOUSLY INNOCENT!

SURE! ROUTED IN SOIL LIKE ANY PLANT. HOW COULD HE SNEAK OUT AND POISON THE PILOT?



**SUSPECT #2 ACTED SUSPICIOUS AT FIRST**

VALVEZZ THE IOAN AND LOOK-- A CHEMICAL SET! COULD HE HAVE MADE THE POISON?

POISON? I DENIED AN APOLOGY! THESE ARE EXOTIC TEAS I BREW FROM MY NATIVE ACID



**BUT ALIBI WAS OBVIOUS, MADE OUT A TBB TO PROTECT SPACE-LINER FROM THREATENED SUIT AT SMERING HIS GOOD NAME**

HERE, TASTE THEM!

UH... NO THANKS! HE'S INNOCENT, TOO, BRENT! AFTER ALL, HOW COULD HE SNEAK UP ON ANYBODY WITH THOSE NOISY SUCTION-CUP FEET?



**SPACE-DRAUGHT PROCEDURE CONTINUED, PASSENGER LIST PROVED MORE AND MORE EXTRAORDINARY...**

THE VENUS FROGMAN, IMMERSED IN A TANK OF WATER! UNABLE TO LEAVE HIS CABIN AND BREATHE AIR, HE'S CLEAR!



MUCH TIME SAVED BY NOW  
EARTHLY NATURE OF  
SUSPECTS.

LOOK! THE  
SPIDER MAN  
OF  
GANYMEDE!

LIKE ALL  
SPIDERS HE'S  
ALMOST BLIND  
NOTICE HOW HE  
WAS TO READ  
THAT BOOK IN BRaille  
WITH HIS FEELERS!  
HE COULDN'T EVEN  
GROPE HIS WAY TO  
THE PILOT'S CABIN  
WITHOUT GETTING  
LOST!

AND THIS RAINBOW MAN  
OF NEPTUNE GLOWING FROM  
RADIOACTIVITY, WARNING  
ANYONE OF HIS APPROACH  
BY MAKING YOUR SKIN  
TINGLE! STRIKE  
HIM OFF THE  
LIST!

PLEASE!  
HELP  
LEADER  
DOOR  
CLOSED!

BRRRR THIS ICE CRYSTAL  
MAN OF PLUTO LIES IN  
DEEP FREEZE AND THINKS  
ZERO IS A  
HEAT  
WAVE!

HE'D COLLAPSE  
IN THE "HEAT"  
OUTSIDE HIS  
ROOM!

FINAL SUSPECT, AN EARTH-MAN SEEMED  
TO INDICATE GUILT IMMEDIATELY.

LIEUTENANT BALLARD, THE  
FLIGHT ENGINEER! WITH  
CRANE'S DEATH HE'LL  
BECOME THE PILOT! A  
PERFECT MOTIVATION FOR  
THE MURDER

YOU  
WON'T  
GET ME!

SUSPECT  
BLUDED  
US A  
HUGE  
SHIP'S  
MAIN  
UNDER  
RESTRICTION  
22K, COULD  
NOT USE  
OUR  
RAY-GUNS  
AMONG  
VITAL  
MACHINERY...

I CAN HIDE SOME-  
PLACE WHERE YOU'LL  
NEVER FIND ME! THEN  
WHEN WE DOCK ON  
EARTH, I CAN  
---SAFE MEAT  
SAFELY!

LOCATED SUSPECT FINALLY, BUT TOLD BRENT  
TO PUT HANDCUFFS AWAY. PREVIOUS CRIME  
PATTERN NOW AFFIRMED IN MY MIND.

SOOT  
THERE HE  
IS, TOMMY!

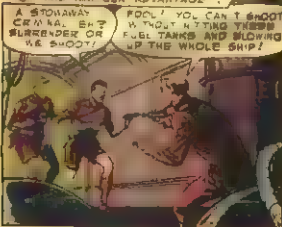
NEVER MIND  
BALLARD! WE  
WANT SOME-  
BODY ELSE!

SOMEBODY ELSE?  
BUT, TOMMY, THERE  
ARE NO MORE  
SUSPECTS LEFT!

YES-- THERE'S ONE  
MORE! MY SHORT-  
RANGE RING RADAR  
WILL LOCATE HIS HIDING  
PLACE AND... AH---  
BETWEEN TWO FUEL  
TANKS!



**BUT ARREST WAS DELAYED--CULPRIT HAD RAY-GUN ADVANTAGE.**



**FOOL! YOU CAN'T SHOOT WITHOUT HITTING THESE FUEL TANKS AND BLOWING UP THE WHOLE SHIP!**

**SITUATION BECAME SOMEWHAT DIFFICULT...**



**TOMMY, WE'RE TRAPPED!**

**FORTUNATELY, THERE WAS ONE WAY OUT...**

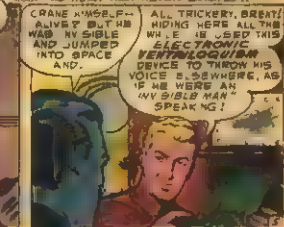


**CULPRIT'S ADVANTAGE NULLIFIED--MADE CONTACT AND CAPTURE...**



**GLAD TO MEET YOU--OR YOUR CHIEF, CHIEF PILOT JON CRANE!**

**UNLIGHTENED BRENT, EXPOSING 'INVISIBLE MAN' AS HOAX THAT NEVER EXISTED...**



**ALL TRICKERY, BRENT! HIDING HERE ALL THE WHILE HE USED THIS ELECTRONIC VENTRILOQUIST DEVICE TO THROW HIS VOICE ELSEWHERE, AS IF HE WERE AN 'INVISIBLE MAN' SPEAKING!**



LOOK A  
900 TAPES  
RECORDING  
AS  
CRANE  
STARTED  
TALKING.  
MADE  
NOTE TO  
ALERT  
EARTHPORT  
TO  
BE READY  
ACCOMPLISH.

ALL RIGHT, I'LL CONFESS!  
WE SPACE PILOTS ARE RE-  
QUIRED FOR \$1,000,000 AS  
A RESULT OF MY "DEATH"  
IN SPACE. MY BROTHER  
WOULD COLLECT AS MY  
BENEFICIARY! LATER,  
SECRETLY I COULD HAVE  
SPLIT THE MONEY  
WITH HIM!



RETRACTED SUSPECT 7 STERNLY THAT RUNAWAY  
FROM POLICE, EVEN FINANCIAL UNLAW-  
FUL-- THEN LET HIM OFF WITH A WARNING

BALLARD WAS INNOCENT--  
BUT WITH NO ALIBI AND  
WITH A PERFECT MOTIVE  
FOR KILLING CRANE HE  
RAN IN PANIC THINKING  
WE'D JAIL HIM!

BUT WHAT  
GAVE MY  
DECEASED  
AWAY?



I HAD TO FINISH THE  
ROUTINE INVESTIGATION TO PIN  
IT ON YOU, BUT I WAS SUSPICIOUS  
FROM THE START! THE  
GIVEAWAY WAS THE THICK  
AIRFOAM CUSHION OF  
YOUR PILOT  
SEAT!



YOU SEE, INVISIBLE OR  
NOT, IT SHOULD HAVE  
BEEN DEPRESSURED  
BY YOUR WEIGHT!

BUT CRANE WILL  
BE PLENTY  
DEPRESSURED--  
IN JAIL!

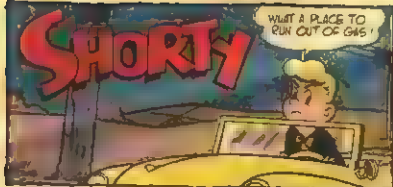


END OF INTERPLANETARY CRIME Y 88 108-2 8  
FILES OF SPACE LAW, VIA SPACEGRAM WITH 777  
TO FOLLOW IN DETAIL, CASE CLOSED REPORT  
BY COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW. THE END

**ALL SUPERMAN** ON **TELEVISION!**  
is **SUPER-TV**

SEE YOUR NEWSPAPER FOR TIME AND CHANNEL!





## THE FAMOUS DC SYMBOL

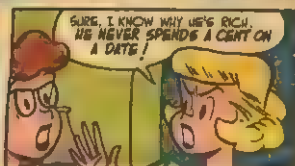
ON THE COVER OF *ANY*  
COMICS MAGAZINE IS *YOUR*  
GUARANTEE OF THE *BEST*  
READING IN COMICS!



ACTION COMICS  
ADVENTURE COMICS  
ALL-AMERICAN  
MEN OF WAR  
ALL STAR WESTERN  
BATMAN  
BIG TOWN  
BOB HOPE  
BUZZY  
CONGO BILL  
A DATE WITH JUDY  
DEAN MARTIN  
and JERRY LEWIS  
DETECTIVE COMICS  
DODO AND THE FROG

FLIPPITY & FLOP  
GANG BUSTERS  
HOPALONG CASSIDY  
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JIMMY OLSEN  
LEADING COMICS  
LEAVE IT TO BINKY  
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MUTT & JEFF  
MY GREATEST ADVENTURE  
MYSTERY IN SPACE  
NUTSY SQUIRREL  
OUR ARMY AT WAR  
OUR FIGHTING FORCES  
PETER PANDA

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SUPERMAN  
THE FOX & THE CROW  
THE RACCOON KIDS  
TOMAHAWK  
WESTERN COMICS  
WONDER WOMAN  
WORLD'S FINEST  
COMICS



## SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

### SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Neptune No. 7)

ZAREF AOL SPCLX VM NYL  
HA TLU BPRL DHZOPUNAVU  
HUK SPUSYBU, HUK FVB  
DPBS MPUR PU AOLT AOL  
OPNO PELBHZ AONA FVB ZO-  
VBER SATPCL MYT.

SUPERMAN,  
c/o ACTION COMICS  
485 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to my bank account. It is my intention that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

MARCH

# I BELONGED TO A CAT CREW



## A Lot Can Happen to a Trucker in the North Country, He Can Even Lose His Life

**I'D DONE** plenty of trucking in and around Chicago, and when I heard what kind of money they were paying for truckers in the North Country of Canada, I figured, "What can I lose?"

As I found out later when I reached the North Country, it could've been my life!

Something else I found out—the only thing the truckers of Chicago (or California, or New York or any large city) have in common with the cat crews of the North Country is that both are engaged in the business of moving material from one place to another. But that's where the comparison ends.

Ordinarily, powerful caterpillar tractors (called "cats" for short) pull a variety of cars, including caboose, cargo, flatcars and tanks. Because of the frozen terrain in the North Country, however, sleighs are pulled by these "cats."

Pulled along by the "cat," the sleighs skim over the frozen wastelands in groups of three, each group being called a "swing." The swings shuttle back and forth between the rail terminal where goods are delivered and the North Country a couple of hundred miles away.

But an awful lot can happen be-

tween those two points.

For one thing, it's cold—40 below. And you can feel every last degree right under the fur-lined parka.

There are warmer months in the North Country—eight of them, to be exact. But the cat crews work only in the four months between December and March, for that is the time when the lakes are frozen hard enough to support the heavy cats and sleighs.

Just the same, accidents can happen—and usually do.

And that brings me to the Big Haul, as it is now called. I was part of a crew that was scheduled to bring down a load of muskrat pelts and gold ore from Eskimo Point to the Churchill terminal.

In all, we were trucking a load of about 115 tons. The first two sleighs were loaded with the ore, the third sleigh with pelts.

Our start was delayed by reports brought back by scouts. The lakes over which we would have to travel were not frozen through. There had been heavy snows, and the snow pack had acted as a kind of insulation against the bitter cold, preventing them from freezing.

It wasn't until the end of January that we got the go-ahead sign. That

meant between 15 and 18 inches of ice had formed, thick enough to support our heaviest vehicle.

The swing moved along agonizingly slow—a little better than five miles an hour. At the last trading post, we struck out for a lake that must have been as big as Rhode Island.

It gave me a queer feeling when we moved onto the frozen lake. Eighteen inches is a lot of ice, and the cat driver assured me that it was thick enough to support an even heavier tractor. Just the same, it wasn't solid ground, and it didn't feel like solid ground.

But we got across the lake without anything happening, and crossed over several more lakes besides.

One thing that annoyed me was the unchanging scenery—on all sides, frozen wasteland. You get the feeling that you're going on and on, and that you'll be going on like that for the rest of your life.

I still felt the same way when another cat driver told me that we had covered 200 miles of the 400-mile-trip. And then it happened.

At first it seemed as if the cat had gone out of control. It had lurched. I heard a sound I'd never before heard in my life—like the cracking of an egg magnified 10,000 times.

No one yelled, "Watch out!" or "Jump!" or anything else. I don't even recall seeing anyone. But the whole landscape seemed to turn sideways, as if we were in a plane that had suddenly banked.

And then I felt myself being catapulted through space. I can't recall actually falling into the hole. All I was sure of was the cold wetness of the water. And the fact that my air supply had been cut off.

Then I touched bottom. The lake was

not deep, but a man could drown in water a lot shallower. The heavy parka I wore didn't help any, and I didn't have the presence of mind to rip it off.

Up I went. But I didn't come up through the hole. The next thing I knew my head hit the bottom of the ice.

With a sickening thud, I recalled the thickness of the layer. I began beating about wildly, searching for the opening.

And then I took hold of myself. I remembered reading somewhere that there was a narrow pocket of air between the water and the ice. I pressed my nose as close up to the ice as I could and took a deep breath.

Staying as close to the ice as possible, I began a systematic search for the hole, moving about in an ever-widening circle. I never did find the hole, but I found something just as good: a grappling hook that my co-workers had let down in an effort to find me. I grabbed hold of it, and clung to it desperately as they brought me up.

The water in my clothes froze solid the moment I hit the air. The boys ripped them off at once, dried me off, put clean, dry clothes on me and bundled me into a sleeping bag.

I was no worse off for the experience, thanks to their quick action. Pretty soon, I was able to handle my share of the work for the rest of the trip.

In Churchill, we unloaded, while the owner of the cat crew made preparations to load up with provisions to truck back to the hinterlands.

But I was making preparations, too—to take the next train back to the States, and apply for my old job with a Chicago trucking firm.

For reasons which you can understand, I never tire now of hearing the sound of truck tires singing on the road.

—Joe Maxwell



# CONGO BILL

with  
**JANU**  
The  
Jungle  
Boy

ONE ONE, COME ALL-- TO THE MOST AMAZING AMUSEMENT PARK IN THE WHOLE WORLD--FOR THIS ONE IS LOCATED SHACK IN THE MIDDLE OF THE JUNGLE! BUT THERE IS MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE IN THIS JUNGLE FUNLAND, AS CONGO BILL HIMSELF LEARNS WHEN HE TRIES TO FIND OUT WHO WRECKED...

## JUNGLE AMUSEMENT PARK!

GREAT SCOTT-- SOMEONE REMOVED THE ROLLER COASTER TRACKS, AND JANU FACES CERTAIN DEATH!

ONE DAY, AS CONGO BILL, JUNGLE ADVENTURER, AND HIS YOUNG PAL, JANU, SCOUT THE JUNGLE ON AN IMPORTANT MISSION...

WE'VE COMBED THIS ENTIRE AREA FOR A GLIMPSE OF THOSE JUNGLE RAIDERS-- WITHOUT A SIGN OF THEM! THEY MAY BE HOLED UP BEYOND THE TWIN MOUNTAIN PEAKS! BUT EXACTLY WHERE?

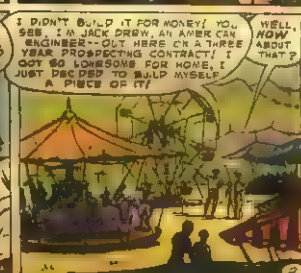
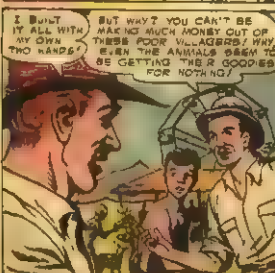
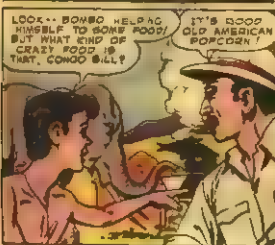
DON'T WORRY-- WE'LL FIND THEM!

BUT AS THEY CUT THROUGH A CLEARING...

HOLY HYENAS! CONGO BILL! WHAT ALL THAT?

LOOKS LIKE CONEY ISLAND TO ME-- BUT WE COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE WANDERED THAT FAR OFF THE TRAIL, COULD WE?

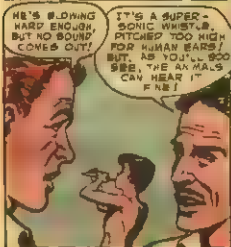
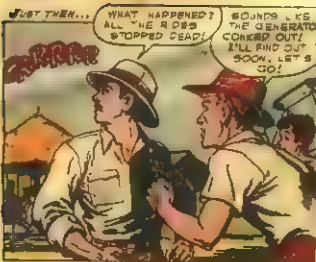








# ACTION COMICS





# ACTION COMICS



AND BEFORE LONG, THE GREAT WHEEL STARTS SPINNING.

GET IT? THE CHIMPS KEEP CLIMBING UP AS IF THEY WERE ON A VERTICAL TREADMILL-- AND THE PULLEY TURNS THE WHEEL!

THAT'S TERRIFIC, CONGO BILL! YOU'RE A BETTER ENGINEER THAN I AM!

YES BUT I WISH I COULD THINK OF HOW TO GET THIS ROLLER COASTER WORKING.

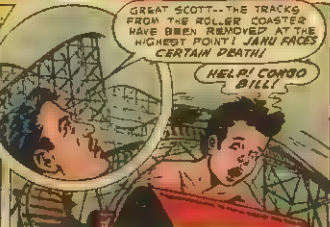
STOP WORRYING-- THE ROLLER COASTER HAS A BUILT-IN MOTOR! IT'S OKAY!

THANKS! I'LL TAKE ME A LITTLE RIDE!



BUT, ONCE JANU FINDS HIMSELF ALOFT...

CONGO BILL! HELP! HELP, CONGO BILL!



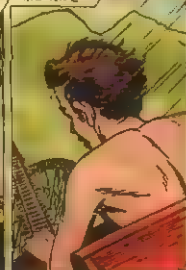
GREAT SCOTT--THE TRACKS FROM THE ROLLER COASTER HAVE BEEN REMOVED AT THE HIGHEST POINT! JANU FACES CERTAIN DEATH!

HELP! CONGO BILL!

WHAT CAN WE DO? THAT ROLLER COASTER CAN'T BE STOPPED ONCE IT'S IN MOTION!



MEANWHILE, JANU SWIFTLY APPROACHES THE END OF HIS RIDE



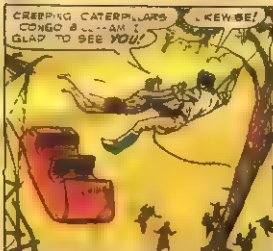
AND IN THE NEXT MOMENT...



IS THIS THE END OF CONGO BILL'S DEVOTED JUNGLE FRIEND, JANU?

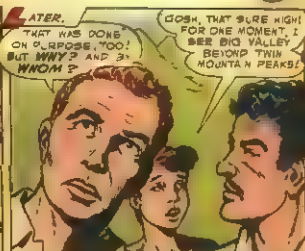


# ACTION COMICS



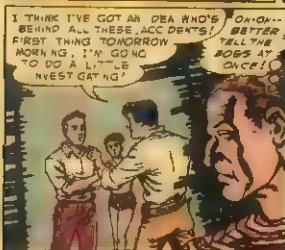
CREPPING CATERPILLARS  
CONGO BILL--AM I  
GLAD TO SEE YOU!

KEW-SE!



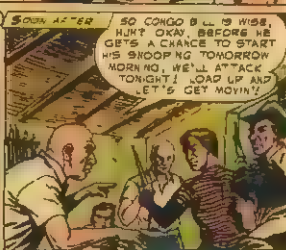
LATER,  
THAT WAS DONE  
ON PURPOSE, TOO!  
BUT WHY? AND BY  
WHOM?

GOSH, THAT SURE HIGH!  
FOR ONE MOMENT, I  
SEE BIG VALLEY  
BEYOND TWIN  
MOUNTAIN PEAKS!



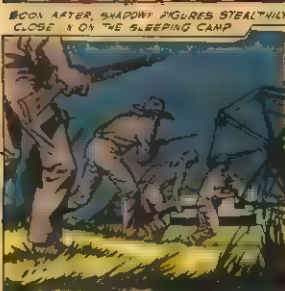
I THINK I'VE GOT AN IDEA WHO'S  
BEHIND ALL THESE ACCIDENTS!  
FIRST THING TOMORROW  
MORNING, I'M GOING  
TO DO A LITTLE  
INVESTIGATING!

OH-OH--  
BETTER  
TELL THE  
BOSS AT  
ONCE!

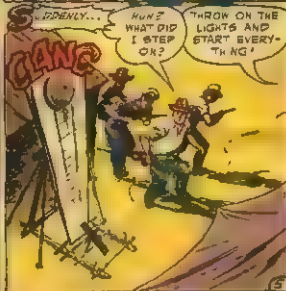


SOON AFTER

SO CONGO BILL'S WISE,  
HURRY OKAY, BEFORE HE  
GETS A CHANCE TO START  
HIS SNOOPING TOMORROW  
MORNING, WE'LL ATTACK  
TONIGHT! LOAD UP AND  
LET'S GET MOVING!



SOON AFTER, SHADY FIGURES STEALTHILY  
CLOSE IN ON THE SLEEPING CAMP



SUDDENLY...

HURRY  
WHAT DID  
I STEP  
ON?

THROW ON THE  
LIGHTS AND  
START EVERY-  
THING!

CLANG



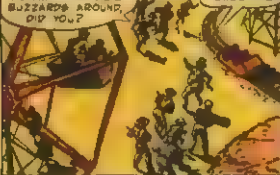
AS THE AREA IS BATHED IN BLINDING LIGHT.

SURPRISED? YOU DIDN'T THINK WE'D RETIRE WITHOUT A BURGALAR ALARM WITH YOU BUZZARDS AROUND, DID YOU?

THAT'S OKAY--WE'RE ARMED AND WE OUTNUMBER THEM! START SHOOTING!

EYOW!  
WHAT HIT ME?!

OFF MY BACK, YOU BLASTED CHIMP!



THINK YOU'RE SMART, HUH? BUT THIS MACHINE-GUN WILL TAKE CARE OF ALL OF YOU.



SUDDENLY, CONGO BILL'S REARS INTO ACTION.

QUICK, JANU, START THAT MOTOR!

OKEY-DOKEY, CONGO BILL!



YOU'D BETTER GET OFF THERE BEFORE YOU REACH THOSE TRACKS YOU BROKE OFF UP THERE!



WE HAVE PLENTY TIME BEFORE ROLLER COASTER PICK UP SPEED!

LET'S GET OFF-FAST!

LATER, AS THE JUNGLE BANDITS ARE ROUNDED UP.

THOSE ARE THE MEN WE CAME OUT HERE TO FIND, JANU! THE REASON THEY TRIED TO SMASH THE AMUSEMENT PARK IS THAT THEY KNEW THE HIGH POINT ON THE ROLLER COASTER GAVE A PERFECT VIEW OF THEIR HIDEOUT!



YOU DID--WHEN YOU DESCRIBED THE CLIMBSE YOU GOT OF THE VALLEY 'WAY UP THERE!

HOWLING KAPOOS I ALMOST GAVE UP MY LIFE IN A GOOD CAUSE, DIDN'T I, CONGO BILL?



WHO TOLD YOU THAT CONGO BILL

THE END!

# GIVEN - GIVEN - GIVEN

BE FIRST

BE FIRST

WE ARE RELIABLE


**ACT NOW**

1000 Shot Red Ryder Repeater Air Rifle with Tube of Shot, Candy Camera with Carrying Cases, Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Dolls, Radios, Footballs (sent *sentings paid*). Many other premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE, used for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and retail for catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 60th year

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.  
Dept. 112-A TYRONA, PA.

MAIL COUPON


**OUR 60th YEAR**

ONCE IN A LIFETIME

## -LOOK- A REAL LIVE PONY

Wrist Watches, School Boxes, Pen and Pencil Sets, Telescopes, Rubber Erasers, Fishing Quilts, Etc. Col. Rifles - All these valuable Premiums **GIVEN** plus many more for selling White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to your friends, neighbors, relatives. Don't forget many valuable **PREMIUMS** and **CASH COMMISSION** are available in big catalog sent to you with your first order postage paid by us to start. **SIMPLY GIVE FREE** beautiful art picture suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture). We Trust You. Over 60 years of continuous service to millions. Mail coupon today for **PREMIUMS** or **CASH**.

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.  
Dept. 112-A TYRONA, PA.

MAIL COUPON NOW

MAIL COUPON NOW  
We Trust You



BOYS  
GIRLS

BOYS  
GIRLS

BE  
FIRST  
ACT  
NOW

WATCHES

BOYS  
GIRLS

## MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 112-A Tyrona, Pa. Date \_\_\_\_\_  
Gentlemen—Please send me an **Original** colorful art picture with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25¢ a box (with picture). I will receive amount within 10 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

St. \_\_\_\_\_ Rd. \_\_\_\_\_ Box \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Print LAST Name First \_\_\_\_\_

Place on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

Radios, Footballs, Basketball Quilts, Swim Masks (sent postage paid), **GIVEN - GIVEN - GIVEN** White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE is so easy to sell to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box - with **FREE** picture - Send coupon now and your starting order will be sent out at once. WILSON CHEMICAL CO. Dept. 112-A TYRONA, PA.

SENSATIONAL OFFER OF HARD-TO-GET STAMPS!

ALL-DIFFERENT

## 319 STAMPS

GUARANTEED \$6.73 CATALOG VALUE

SPECIAL IMPORTED COLLECTION

INCLUDES THESE VALUABLE STAMPS &amp; SETS:

Great for only

25¢



**MINOR** — shows fascinating Puffin bird — issued by only private kingdom in the world!



— featuring set of 8 includes the above Puffin (shown below). Issued in 1948 to honor Antarctic explorer, Scott.

**STALIN BIRTH STAMP** — commemorates anniversary of the late ruler of the Soviet world. Issued by a satellite country deep behind the famed Iron Curtain.

**GREYISH GRAY TRIANGLE** — representing one of 8 truly large triangles — showing exotic flowers and birds in glowing full color! Issued by Croatian Government-in-Exile.

**SOUTH POLE STAMP** — official complete set of 8 stamps authorized by Antarctic Research Association of Australia. For use on mail from South Pole Base.

**YOU ALSO GET** hundreds of other fascinating and unusual stamps and sets from all over the world! A grand total of 319 all-different stamps—guaranteed \$6.73 Catalog Value—all yours for only 25¢! What a bargain! Why, any one of the sets shown here alone is worth more than the 25¢ you pay for the entire collection! And just think of the hours upon hours of fun you'll have poring through this giant collection—filling hundreds of blank spaces in your album at the amazing bargain rate of 13 stamps for 1¢.

## SUPPLY LIMITED! FIRST COME—FIRST SERVED!

We're making this sensational offer to introduce you to our famous Bargain Approvals—which we'll send you for free examination. But hurry! The supply of these bargain packets is necessarily limited—once the stamps shown here are gone, there just won't be any more! So mail coupon NOW! If coupon is clipped, send 25¢ direct to:

ZENITH CO., Dept. NG-1, 81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

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MAIL COUPON NOW

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Our very own Midget Encyclopedia of Stamps (tells you everything you need to know to enjoy this wonderful hobby)—plus The Stamp Dictionary (definitions of every term used by collectors)—plus The Stamp Identifier (shows you how to identify thousands of foreign stamps)—ALL included FREE with Bargain Packet!



**SAN MARINO** — from the world's smallest and oldest republic you get 1 world-unique stamp!

ZENITH CO., Dept. NG-1

81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

Here's my 25¢. Send me entire collection described in this ad—319 all-different stamps—plus FREE "Midget Encyclopedia of Stamps." Include for free examination, your latest Bargain Approvals.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

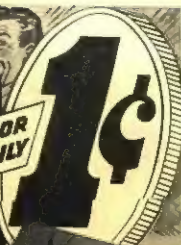
ZENITH CO., 81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.



**MEN! WOMEN! BOYS! GIRLS!**

**YOURS FOR ONLY**

**THIS STUNNING ASSORTMENT OF  
21 ALL-OCCASION GREETING CARDS!  
YOU WON'T BE ASKED TO RETURN IT!**



**Just to prove how easily a few spare hours  
CAN EARN YOU \$50 CASH!**

Never before a "get-acquainted" offer to match this! We want to prove you'll find it easy as pie to take orders for exquisitely-designed ALL-OCCASION CARDS. And also show how quickly you can make \$50.00 in cash profit — and even more — just by spending a few hours now and then taking orders from your friends, neighbors and others. So here's the astonishing offer we're making:

*Fill out and mail the coupon below. We'll promptly send you this beautiful new box of All-Occasion Cards as illustrated. Yes, JUST ONE SINGLE PENNY is all you pay for 21 beautiful cards and envelopes that would usually retail at \$2 to \$3 if bought separately.*



**ONLY ONE TO A FAMILY! LIMITED OFFER!**

This special offer is made to men, women, boys and girls for one reason: to let you see for yourself how easy it is to make lots of extra spending money with this wonderful selling plan. So our offer is strictly limited, and includes additional Greeting Card Assortments ON APPROVAL, together with complete MONEY-MAKING PLAN and FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. But you must hurry — this offer may not be repeated.

**ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.**  
850 Way Street, Elmira, New York

In Canada, write 102 Simco St., Toronto 1, Ontario

**HERE'S WHAT  
YOU GET FOR  
ONLY 1¢**

- 1 Birth Congratulations Card
- 7 Anniversary Cards
- 9 Birthday Cards
- 1 Belated Birthday Greetings
- 1 Friendship Card
- 1 Sympathy Card
- 1 Congratulations
- 21 Envelopes

Approved by  
Fund Raising Corp.

**PASTE THIS COUPON ON POSTCARD MAIL TODAY!**

**ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.**  
850 Way St., Elmira, N. Y.

I accept your wonderful offer. Send your sample assortment ON APPROVAL, plus ONE BOX OF ALL OCCASION Cards for which I pay you the special introductory price of only 1¢. Also include FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. I'm sincerely interested in making money in spare time.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City & Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

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